AGAVE.

'Tis Dionyse hath done it! Now I see.

CADMUS *(earnestly).*

Ye wronged Him ! Ye denied his deity 1

AGAVE *(turning from him).*

Show me the body of the son I love !

CADMUS *(leading her to the tier).*

'Tis here, my child* Hard was the quest thereof.

AGAVE.

Laid in due state f

*[As there is no answer, she lifts the veil of the bier^ and sees.*

Oh, if I wrought a sin,
'Twas mine I What portion had my child therein *1*

CADMUS.

He made him like to you, adoring not
The God : who therefore to one bane hath brought
You and this body, wrecking all our line.
And me. Aye, no man-child was ever mine 5
And now this first-fruit of the flesh of thee,
Sad woman, foully here and frightfully
Lies murdered 1 Whom the house looked up unto,

*[Kneeling by the body*

O Child, my daughter's child !
who heldest true
My castle walls; and to the folk a name
Of fear thou wast; and no man sought to shame
My grey beard, when they knew that thou wast there.
Else had they swift reward !—
~And now I fare